

# Tough Mary

Etta James

Tough Mary, Tough Mary... (Yeah, thats me...)  
Tough Mary is toughThe boys would come from miles around, with presents every day;  
But when theyd call on Mary, this is what shed say:Dont bring me poses, when its shoes I need;  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)  
Dont bring me flowers; dont bring me the sea...  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough)  
Just bring me diamonds, thatll suit me fine;  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)  
And Ill love you forever, and youll be mine...  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough!)Well, Mary, she's a very pretty girl; I guess she was born  
that way;  
But whenever they would tell her that, this is what shed say:Dont bring me poses, when its shoes I need;  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)  
Dont bring me flowers; dont bring me the sea...  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough)  
Come on and bring me some diamonds, thatll suit me fine;  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)  
And Ill love you forever, and youll be mine...  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough!)Tough Mary...  
Tough Mary...  
Tough Mary...Dont bring me poses, when its shoes I need;  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)  
Dont bring me flowers; dont bring me the sea...  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough)  
Come on and bring me some diamonds, thatll suit me fine;  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)  
And Ill love you forever, and youll be mine...  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough!)Oh, Im tough;  
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)  
Yeah, yeah Im tough...

Songwriters

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